

N E W S L E T T E R

No 89

LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC RAMBLERS ASSOC.
& HOLIDAY GUILD

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Easter is a grand time of the year! Everything is new again after the hibernation of Winter's dark, cold days, and we look forward with hope to long, sunny days to come.

If weather such as last year's should return we must take advantage of it with might and main. This is where the Club comes in, because if you follow the Club you follow the sun - on Sundays and week-end, - and on other days if you play tennis.

There's holidays, too, and if you've not yet booked don't forget the Catholic Holiday Guild. If you've seen this year's Brochure you'll admit it's an eye-opener - they really are branching out. You can have a wonderful holiday with the Guild at Keswick, St. Leonards, Jersey, Switzerland, Italy, Austria, France or Spain at very reasonable cost. Why not go from the Club as a party - it will be even cheaper still. You get a special reduction for booking as a party, whilst enjoying the advantage of paying half the usual membership fee because the Club is affiliated to the Catholic Holiday Guild.

FOLLOW THE SUN ABROAD WITH THE C.H.G.

Editor.

R A M B L I N G P R O G R A M M E

<u>DATE.</u>	<u>DESTINATION.</u>	<u>LEADER</u>	<u>MEET</u>	<u>TIME</u>	<u>APPROX.COST</u>
Mar. 25th.	Oswestry.				
Apr. 1st.	EASTER AT KESWICK.				
" 2nd.	(Easter Monday)	Macclesfield	(R.A. Train)		
" 8th.	Carr Mill Dam.	K. Murphy.			Details at Clubroom.
" 15th	Holywell.	J. Peloe.	James St.	9.30.	4/6d.

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F I L M S H O W

Film Show to be given at St. George's Hall on Good Friday at 7.30.p.m. price 2/-d. It is also being shown at 3.p.m. in the afternoon for Children price 6d. If you haven't already seen Pauline McGrath tickets will be available at the door.

ANGLEZARKE

The end of the cold spell and the welcome return of more normal conditions:- rain, damp and mist, brought out a party of nineteen ramblers including just enough men to prevent it from appearing like a Children of Mary outing.

When we arrived at Chorley tired and weary from the journey our leader Vera informed us that we were expected to walk the rest of the way. The weather threatened rain, but we were well prepared especially one gentleman who was found to be wearing six layers of protective clothing, including, it can now be revealed, his fathers 'Long Johns'.

Lunch was taken at Chorley and tea at a charming deserted cottage on the moors. Perhaps its owners felt that a roof and windows are really quite essential in this climate.

Basil's mouth-organ cheered us on our way although it was a little difficult to climb in time to a tango.

We visited the ruins of the "Chinese Cottage" on the moors, where Basil and Kath gave us a demonstration of aerial ballet-steps. Several young ladies then obliged with a number of rousing choruses while the rest of us just propped up the walls - a very necessary precaution.

Then we descended on the village of Horwich and on the way Marie kindly demonstrated how easily she can slip through narrow openings. Now she should try putting ships into bottles : she seems to have the right knack.

We ended up in a little cafe in Horwich where we had hot drinks to a background of music from the Student Prince, Waltzes, and a cowboy song (at May's request) These items were fortunately provided by a juke-box and not our young ladies choir.

Thank you Vera for a very good ramble which everybody seemed to enjoy very much indeed.

F.G.

DELAMERE

Why were all the buses to Delamere cancelled when Crosville heard the C.R.A. were going there. The eleven girls and four boys who started out had an hour and a half to work this out on the bus to Loggerheads. When we did arrive we tried to cheat the owner of a strength machine by all grabbing hold of one person who pulled. In the end we all had a go! After a stiff walk we had a nice cup of tea at Queenies - and then up Moel Fannau. Caught in a blizzard half way up our leader reminded us that most of the other Club Members were now reading their "News of the World" having just completed their dinner.

However we all survived and then - in a complete change of weather - which made us feel rather sorry for those of you at home - missing the fresh air, we went up Moel Findeg. Len gave a skating demonstration down the lower half of the Llanferres Pass which would have won a gold medal in the Olympics! Our leader-slave driver that he was - pressed on, leaving bodies lying prone on the ground from exhaustion but we made good time back to Loggerheads for the 7.23. The trouble was there isn't a 7.23 - so we had an hour and a half's sing song by candlelight.

Several mysteries have not yet been cleared up -

/contd

Who was the young lady unable to read a five letter word - even with the aid of a candle. And was the lady who thought a stray sheep was Bass received her National Health glasses yet. What explains the mysterious damp patch.

Anyway we finished up with a Gay Gordons on the Ferry and home to bed. Thanks Len for a very enjoyable ramble.

O.X.O.

CARROG

Despite the unusual rendezvous, a prompt start was made and twenty eight walkers were transported by coach towards Carrog. The driver, an extremely understanding type, ignoring the icy condition of the road proceeded gingerly along the Horse Shoe Pass so that those not embroiled in the battle of the Lipstick could admire the magnificent view.

Here sun glinting on the ice and snow combined to give a fairylike illusion to the familiar hills. We arrived at St. Davids amidst a flurry of snowballs and great hilarity, to find a very welcome cup of tea prepared for us. After refreshment the days walk began. Hill upon hill :-

when we were up we were up,
when we were down, we were down;
but when we were only half way down
we enacted the part of a clown.

One incident worthy of note - Joe is now an expert at skating on thin ice !

Following a circular route we returned to the Monastery just in time for Benediction. Here June showed us a novel genuflection and created quite a diversion. To the amazement of the wackers the Rosary was recited in Welsh.

Immediately after Benediction a hot meal was served and was very much appreciated by all. The homeward journey, though uneventful, was very happy with Len leading the gang in all the old favourites.

Many thanks to the organisers for a wonderful day.

THE GRUESOME TWOSOME.

P E R S O N A L

We offer our sincere sympathy to Mona & Bill Roberts on the death of their Mother.

Congratulations to Joe & Betty Clooney on the arrival of their second baby.

Very belated congratulations to John Martin & Barbara on their engagement.

Your charitable prayers are asked for the repose of the soul of Frances Maguire - a past member of the club.

T E N N I S

Very sincere thank you for the unstinted help which has been given so generously by the members of the Club in helping to restart activities at Easter. Weather permitting we hope to have a Grand Opening on Easter Monday, but play will begin, we think, on the previous Saturday.

Saturday dawned cold and wet. It wasn't a morning for getting up but it had to be done. The sleeping fire was aroused, and breakfast was soon being prepared. The shopping party headed the queue as they had a bus to catch, while the rest of us took our time and ate in comfort. By the time we had got rid of the shoppers the weather had cleared up and it promised to be a fine day. This was the cue for us to clean up and we did - thoroughly.

Joe and I had a brisk walk down to Mrs. Sheldons for the milk and an returning joined in the mouth organ recital around the fire. Feeling more active we tried handstands, tumbling and pyramids, and believe me, one or two of the girls did better than some of the fellows. It was just then that the shoppers returned, and a spud bashing party was organised.

The afternoon saw the arrival of a further contingent of the Ramblers, including some crafty ones who caught the local bus from Mold and happily alighted at the bottom of the path. Many were hoping for Winter Sports but the weather turned out to be remarkably mild, making water-bottles and bed-socks almost rucksack ballast.

After "fodder" three parties set out, two bent on rambling and the third, combining business with pleasure, went foraging for potatoes via the pot-hole country. All returning, amidst much torch flashing, to be greeted at the Chalet by the magnificent smell of a lovely roast - sizzling. In the evening we celebrated, in traditional fashion the birthdays of Bob Doyle and Joe Kennedy. Fun and high jinks were had by all and the evening was finished off by the cutting of the cake, complete with one large decorative candle, and the toasting of Bob and Joe.

Sunday morning was a wet one and we all received a soaking going to Church (Its mornings such as this that makes me wish the club had its own transport, apart from Junes bike I mean) After breakfast of bacon and eggs and a general drying out of 'clobber' 18 staunch ramblers set out on an 'easy' ramble. We hadn't gone far before five members were lost, these lucky people continued on to Llanferris where they had high tea and arrived back at the chalet singing. The rest climbed up to the top of Bryn Alyn the hard way - up the steepest face and via trees and gulleys, and were led on to snow-fields which had been carefully pioneered the day before, here battle commenced. It was about this time that the leader offered Joan Dobson the choice of writing this report or a snowball, she got the snow, I'm writing the report. Margaret and Vera were well snowed up, the other girls sustaining slightly less damage. This was not altogether a one sided battle, many well aimed shots were seen to enter male 'lug holes' as we travelled from one snow patch to the next, yours truly suffered personal defeat in being assisted over Vera's back to land with a bump - so joining the ranks of the dead end club.

Down the other side of the hill and back onto the road again we found an obliging shopkeeper who opened his store to serve us with large bottles of thirst quenching POP. Here we met the rest of the club, who had stayed back to clean up the Chalet (good folks), wandering aimlessly along the road enjoying a later afternoon stroll. After some photographs amidst scenery of sewer pipes and "trench diggers" we set off back across some Virgin country - we got lost - and arrived in the Chalet in time for a hand out of lovely warm soup.

After the meal we 'locked up' and caught the 8.20. from Maeshafn corner for an interesting journey to Woodside. A happy ending to a very good weekend.

JOE Mc.

CHALET WEEKEND

March 2nd/ /4th

Today is March 5th. I sure 'have bin' tired allday. My legs have been so heavy, so's my eye lids. Still I ain't surprised. I git this feelin' on most Mondays after walkin'. I git em worse after week-ends. I aint surprised at all.

I git home last night 'bout 9 o'clock. I was lucky. I git a lift in Cyrils Wagon all the way back, mighty nice it was too. Felt surry for them folks who had ta walk it back to git the 8.25. bus home. I ain't seen any of em yet, guess they're tired too. I know they sure looked it when I saw em last night.

We'd had a dargone good week-end. When I gits there on the Friday the pioneerin' party had arrived an' the cookin' had already started. It was a nice meal too, very simple very nicely dished up - if you aint fussy that is.

The Chalet wasn't too damp this time, an' it wasn't too bad gitin' t'bed. Missed the ol' records which have been played for us 'for we turned in on the last couple of week-ends. Never mind, Basils' Harmonica sure sounded mighty good.

Saturday dawned at its dawn. I gits up with some of the other guys an' makes a cuppa tea. Then soon after the gals gits up and we eats 'gain. Very nice breakfast too. The shoppin' party left 'bout 10 o'clock an' the folks left in the Chalet had lots of odd jobs to do. Shoppin' went very well too and all the stores had bin obtained by 12.30. The 1 o'clock Stage was boarded an' back to the Chalet they came. We ate 'gain. Some had pasties an' others had some savory duck or somethin' alike that. They sure was good.

After the meal was over and the dishes cleaned up, most of the fdks went awalkin'. It sure was nice climbing over them there hills. An' the view from the top made it sure worth the effort gittin' up. We'd promised to git back around 6 - an' we was true to our word. The smell of cookin' was mighty fine when we returned back after walkin'. The taste is even better. 'Yes sir' it sure was good. It was chicken we had, I enjoyed myself eatin' it. So did all the other fdks. Mighty good meal. Yes siree !

After we'd finished our meal some of the folks did them there dishes. Others sat by the fire an' reminisced. It was all mighty pleasant an' very soon after that the ol' r. cords was started up an' we had a dance. My goodness how wildly we hoofed it. The time just flew along an' by 11.30. everyone was all in! Guess the supper arrived just in time. It certainly disappeared very quickly. In fact by the time them folks had finished the preparation of it and came to collect their own from that laid out, there was very little left to take. Anyhow the evenin' went along fine. It was a wild, mad joyous one - one everybody enjoyed an' just about 12 o'clock we gathered around an' held our sing song. Guess the singin' was a deal purtier than we've had of late - but shucks ' must that blonde dame always do a Harry James on us ??????????

Near everyone was cold durin' the night. I know I sure was. Still once one gits up it aint so bad. Bout 9.15. everyone had left an' was going over the fields to Loggerheads for Mass an' Holy Communion. It sure looked good to see such a large group goin' and I felt quite proud of the folks. We returned to the Chalet to have breakfast an' when this was over the Sunday party joined us. As I was detailed to lead the walk on that day I aint got very much to say 'bout it, in fact I've bin told someone else is adoin' a write up 'bout it all. So all I can do is state that once it was over it was a question of getting a lovely stew meal at the Chalet before we departed around about 7.30.

Mighty fine week-end.

BERNID EDWARDS.
Ride em Cowboy.

1956.

SOCIAL PROGRAMME.

	<u>NIGHT.</u>	<u>M.C.</u>	<u>REFRESHMENTS.</u>	<u>WASHERS UP.</u>
21 Mar.		L. Bassett.	Mona Roberts.	Bernadette & Pat.
28 " "	Quarterly Meeting.	B. Roberts.	THE MEN!	
4 Apl.	Easter Bonnet Parade.	Soc. Sub. Com.	Vera Callaghan.	M. Craughan & Anne Dorricot.
11 Apl.		Bob Dayle.	Angela Bowden.	M. A. Smith & Winnie.
18 " "		J. Smullen.	Joan Gannon.	M. McQuirk & A. Shearer.

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C H A T T E R .

The Four Ramblers at the Empire Theatre last week are NOT the four ramblers you heard singing at the Chalet on Saturday evening. Did you notice that there were eight members of the Rambling Sub-Committee at the Chalet on Sunday and four other Committée Members as well. There's nothing like example, they say. Arthur Brockway's new 35 m.m. camera is really something. I'm looking forward to the first pictures. Arthur made history as the only man known to have cycled home from the Chalet on a bus!

I hear that the Rambling Sub-Committee is already on the lookout for leaders for the Summer Programme. Any of you who would like to lead a ramble - nows your chance. The rambling Sub. Com. will give you every help and we hope to have a few articles in the Newsletter on map-reading etc. very soon. (Yes, Austin?). Here's a most important announcement:-

The Llanfairfechan walk is now on the Beeston Castle date and the Holywell and Oswestry Rambles have been swopped. DO. alter the programme given on page one to these new dates. Please do it now and save me having my eye blacked by the Rambling Sub.

John Waldron's night as M.C. went over very well. He is one of our most consistent ramblers since his demob. We must congratulate Joe Sands on coming out of his semi retirement and refereeing the Waves of Tory on the 14th March. I thought he'd gone down fighting in the whooping mob but he emerged triumphant at the finale.

Our football team has been getting some support lately. Joan Gannon and Vin O'Neill were at Wavertree while Jean and Marie braved a snowstorm at Calderstones. Unfortunately, the team lost on both occasions but has since had a 12 - 6 win. They're now third from bottom in the Central Amateur League. (See the Evening Express Saturday Sporting Edition for scores).

It looks as if there will be quite a party at Keswick at Easter. Thirteen Club Members are booked at the Catholic Holiday Guild Guest-house and at least four others are having to use other digs. Anybody not making an early start anywhere on Easter Monday may be interested to know that Bill Naylor and Norah Roach are being married at The Church of The Noly Name, Fazakerley at 9.45 a.m. on Easter Monday.

We sympathize with Jackie on the posting of Joe to Leamington Spa. Shouldn't have joined, Joe, if you couldn't take a joke!

Our new table tennis seems to have come to a sticky end very quickly. Would some of the bods concerned like to do a bit of repair work on it? Another heart-cry! Would anybody who has at any time left unwanted articles - fancy dress etc. - in the small room upstairs please see Bill Potter, who will be delighted to distribute it to the rightful owners and tidy the room up a bit.

Don't forget the Easter Bonnet Parade. Roll up in your thousands - the first 150 will be admitted. I think the charge for the night is 1/6d but there are free prizes for practically everyone and a vague hope of a change of music. There also a dance booked for May 5th at St. Anthony's Hall, so keep this date free and look for further announcements. Have a nice Easter,